

THE



STORY



OF MY LIFE

The Story of My Life

“Gus, time to wake up.” Mrs. Johnson yelled at bottom of the stairs with shabby uncombed long brown hair and a strong stench of hot morning breath. Gus alighted from his twin size bed and rubbed the sleepiness from his eyes. Gus noticed John, his best friend since second grade, throwing rubble at his window on the top floor of his blue two floor house. In the dark, he slowly stumbled over things in his cramped dirty room to see what was going on.

“Yo Gus my man, are you ready for the most awesome field trip known to mankind?” John screamed way below with a face that looked like he was a little kid in a candy shop. Gus looked at his digital clock and soon realized that if he didn’t get ready for school he would be late. Without checking the weather outside this time, he threw on random clothes from his messy closet, not knowing if they were clean or dirty, and raced down the dusty, pale stairs to meet up with his friend. While keeping his gray, blue eyes on the time, Gus kissed his mother, who still didn’t have her cup of coffee, goodbye, and grabbed a health bar to eat on the way to school.

As John and Gus walked four blocks to get to school, the only thing they could talk about was the field trip. Then to their surprise, there was a crash of thunder and it started to rain. Neither of them knew it was going to rain. At that moment, Gus wished he had checked the weather because he was wearing a pair of light tan shorts and a red crew-neck T-shirt that he had got for his birthday last month.

Climbing the cold, hard stone steps of Smallville Middle School, John and Gus were soaked head to toe with water and kind of smelled like a wet dog. Both of them just looked up to the sky like something was coming right at them and prayed the day wouldn't get any worse. Walking through the school's gym doors, all you could hear was students screaming and talking while waiting for the buses to arrive. After ten minutes, the buses stopped in front of the school with a loud screech. It made some of the glass crack in the windows. In a matter of seconds there was a stampede of students piling on the yellow smelly buses getting ready to have their time of their live on the flied trip.

While sitting on the stiff bus's seats, John and Gus planned their exciting day, so they could fit in as much fun as possible.

"We should go to the dolphin show after the roller coasters." Gus suggested.

“No, we should go to the food court, it’s a shorter distance and you know how much I love cheesy curly fries.” John protested. After a long argument, John and Gus finished their disagreement with a plan that was to go to the dolphin show first. John and Gus sat in silence for the rest of the ride, until they arrived at the entrance of the amusement park.

Thump - thump - thump, went the students’ feet with trail of a dust behind them as they darted for the amusement park entrance with clowns and loud cheery music playing in the background. “Gus, John, and Chuck you are in my group.” Mr. Kenny mumbled with a worried look on his face.

“Why does this have to happen to us?” Gus complained as Chuck, the school’s bully, approached the group. John and Gus gave Chuck a cold, hard stare. In return, Chuck gave a downright vicious look that said you better watch your back and strolled away.

“I wonder what that means,” John responded with a mouth full of buttery, crunchy popcorn that he got over at the snack stand for only a dollar. “We all know he is a stampede of evil.” John whispered so Chuck wouldn’t hear. But, to their luck, Chuck was right behind them and heard everything. Gus turned around to see who was watching them, but Chuck was already gone in a flash.

Trying to enjoy their time at amusement park, John and Gus ate all the junk food their little hearts desired. In

matter of time John and Gus were sick to their stomach. Plopping onto the park bench with cheesy curly fries in John's hands, Gus wonder where Chuck was. "Have you seen Chuck lately?" Gus said with a shaky voice. There was a moment of silence and they both knew Chuck was up to no good.

Chuck, ever so quietly and sneaky like a ninja in the darkness, crept over to the exit sign of the amusement park. He began to tamper with the sign to flip it the other direction. "That's what they get for talking about me." Chuck grumbled to himself and walked away with an evil smirk on his face, which told anyone who walked by that he was a real devious child.

John, now chubby than ever for the greasy he ate, looked at his new Spider Man watch that he got from a game he won, and notice it was time to get back to the buses, even though they wanted to stay forever. They followed the direction the sign was pointing. It seemed they had been walking for hours and hours on a road that would not end. Turning to one another with faces pale like they just seen a scary movie, Gus sighed and said, "Face it buddy we are lost." It looked like John was about to faint when he heard those words, but it might have been from all the walking he had done.

Mr. Kenny was about to aboard the noisy bus when he saw a seat missing two heads. With his face red like a ripe cherry, Mr. Kenny yelled with the feeling of just

stepped on a sharp nail. "Where is John and Gus?!" Mr. Kenny bellowed. He and Chuck soon began their own search party for the missing students.

Mr. Kenny didn't know where to look first for the missing students. He had so many thoughts going through his head it was like his was going to explode for over thinking. Mr. Kenny, least bit worried about Chuck, cleared him mind and started to guess all the places John and Gus would be. "Maybe they are at the dolphin show and forgot it was time to leave." Mr. Kenny murmured to himself with his eyes squinted like he was trying to see something in the far distance. Then he realized that John and Gus where last seen at the new roller coaster, Topsy-turvy. Without think or saying another word, Mr. Kenny grabbed Chuck's sweaty, sticky hand and ran like the wind the wind to the roller coaster. He was a fly going at the speed of 50 mph. Nothing could get in his way. He was on an important mission to solve the case.

Arriving at the Topsy-turvy roller coaster, it turned out to be that Mr. Kenny was wrong. He felt like he let down himself and others. He was so melancholy that if he really wanted to he could have made his frown drop to the floor. Chuck was about to walk back to the buses, when Mr. Kenny took him by the arm and began his search again, this time more wiser and confident .

Acting like an investigator, Mr. Kenny finally found John and Gus with a depressed look on their face about

cry a puddle of salty tears. “Mr. Kenny,” John excitedly shrieked like he just won the lottery. John and Gus got to their feet and dashed over to him. “We got lost and we didn’t know what to do.” John cried.

“You guys got lost because the sign is pointing in the wrong direction.” Mr. Kenny announced with a hello could you tell type of voice. Chuck soon became so quiet that you could have heard a pin drop in this huge amusement park, and then a strange look came across his face. Chuck was acting like something was eating him alive.

“I...I...I flipped the exit sign.” Chuck blurred out so fast that you were only able to hear parts of it. Mr. Kenny didn’t say a word to Chuck, but his eyes spoke for him saying, “Why would you do such a thing.” While on the other hand, Gus was so angry that it seemed he wanted to rip off Chuck’s head, and I couldn’t blame him.

The ride back to boring, old Smallville Middle School was long and quite in almost a sad way. Chuck really wanted to apologize to John and Gus for what he did, but he didn’t know how because he never did it before. So he just sat in his seat alone staring outside the tinted glass window with his arm crossed on his chest. With that being said Gus did the same too.

Stepping off the bus, the person in charge of the school, Principal Davis, was waiting for the three of them in his navy blue suit. Chuck wanted to make a run for it, but he knew he had to face the consequences. He took a

hard gulp, and then four of them walked over to the Principal's office. While in the office, Principal Davis calmly sat down and crossed his hands together. Chuck, John, and Gus just stood there waiting for him to say something about what happened at the field trip.

“Chuck Hamilton, I’m very ashamed of what you have done to these poor kids.” Principal Davis proclaimed in a mellow voice, so that only Chuck, John, and Gus could hear. Principal Davis had a death stare that no one dared to look at, not even death itself. The silence grew long and quieter. The only noise you could hear was the clock ticking down the seconds until someone talked. Chuck had his mouth open ready to say something, but closed it when John looked at him. The moment of silence was ruin by Principal Davis, “The punishment for your actions, Chuck, is that you will sadly not be allowed to graduate seventh grade.” Chuck’s face lost its tan color and a tear fell down his cheek from his right eye. He quickly wiped the tear with the back of his hand. Now you would think that John and Gus were happy about Chuck’s punishment, but surprisingly they were not. Instead, they felt like someone stepped on their heart and broke it into a million pieces. Gus spoke up, “Principal Davis, please allow Chuck to graduate. He really didn’t do anything that serious to us.”

In respond to Gus, Principal Davis said, “Now are you sure you want to do that?” All Gus did was nod his head

up and down. Principal Davis agreed to Gus's request and Chuck was able to graduate seventh grade. Chuck was so shocked from what Gus did that he thought maybe Gus wasn't such a lame kid after all.

John and Gus were already half way down the hall when they heard a shout going behind them. They both turned around see Chuck running to catch up with them. "Why didn't you let me get in trouble back there?" Chuck questioned with him out of breath from the running he just did. Gus waited a minute to respond back.

He finally answered, "I did because I knew how hard you worked just to graduate this year and couldn't bear to see you repeat a grade again." Chuck didn't know what to say, so he and Gus exchanged looks. John opened his mouth and asked Chuck if he wanted to come to the arcade with him and Gus. Before Chuck had a chance to say anything, John nudged him in the shoulder for him to follow and the three of them walked out of the school side by side. Mother Nature had a weird way of showing it, but they were going to be friends for a long time to come.